

Chapter 2 [Elegant Tea Time]

LOVESTRUCK CECILIA, IN A MOMENT OF SUPREME BLISS!?



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ISN'T IT A
COMMON
THING TO
DO IN
JAPAN?

BESIDES,
THERE WEREN'T
ANY OTHER SEATS.
IT'S WHAT THEY
CALL "SHARING
A TABLE".



DON'T AND
HE JUST
CONCENTRATES
OVER THERE.



THE WHOLE
SURROUND-
INGS ARE
EMPTY!

THE ONLY
PLACE THAT
IS CRAMPED
— IS OVER
HERE!

WHAT
IS SHE
TALKING
ABOUT?!





LAURA-SAN IS
BOTHERING ME
AND I CAN'T
COME UP WITH
A REALLY GOOD
TOPIC...!





**SHE LOOKS
LIKE A DOG
WAITING
HAPPILY
FOR ITS
WALK!!**

OHH-

IS
THAT
SOI?



IT
REALLY ISN'T
ELEGANT AT
ALL WHEN
LAURA-
SAN JOINS
IN...

TEA!!

WELL
THEN,
CAN I
HAVE
SOME
TEA?



THIS FOOLISH
TALK MAKES
ME THINK THAT
WE'RE IN
FAST FOOD
RESTAURANT
ON THE WAY
BACK FROM
SCHOOL...

SO YOU
PREFER
NATURAL
CUT FRIES?

YOU
CAN
EAT IT!

THAT'S
RIGHT,
I HAVE
FRENCH
FRIES.



HEY WIFE,
YOU'RE
MAKING
A FOOL
OUT OF
ME!

I MEAN,
IN LAURA'S
CASE, YOU
ALREADY
HAVE AN
EYE-
PATCH...

PERHAPS
YOU
ALREADY
A DELIN-
QUENT
LIKE THAT?



HAHAHA!
THAT'S
AN UNDER-
STANDABLE
WAY OF
BECOMING
A DELIN-
QUENT.

HOW DARE
ME ASK
TO STAY
FROM THE
PATH OF
GUILT.

IT'S
BECAUSE
I WEAR
SUN-
GLASSES!



BUT
THANK
GOOD-
NESS.

HUH?
LAURA
TURNING
INTO A
DELIN-
QUENT?
YOU'RE
LYING!

IF YOU WERE
JUST A BIT
LATE FROM
PAYING ME
TO JOIN, I
WOULD HAVE
TURNED INTO
A DELIN-
QUENT.



IT'S
BECAUSE
I JOINED
IN...

I RUINED
THE MOOD
AND I'M
SORRY...

SO...
SORRY
CELIA.

WAS OUR
TALK
BORING?

